

# OOPS (feat. 2 Chainz & K\$upreme)

## Lil Yachty

[Intro: Polo Boy Shawty]

Polo Boy Shawty on the track, so I am killin' it  
Never needed nothin', nigga  
Canary yellow diamonds like the wrapper of a Butterfinger  
Hit him, then my brother follow up, that's a double stinger  
Told the bitch, "True" she runnin' 'round like she Jerry Springer  
It could be an opera singer  
Two speedin' tickets in a month, that's the Bentley Coupe  
Split the check, half with the gang, that's what brothers do  
Check a bitch, checkmate, check, please, who?  
Two cribs, six cars, under 22  
Oops, oops, ooh  
Fuck a nigga's bitch, I'm like, "Oops" (oops)  
Pass her to the gang, nigga, that's an alley-ooop (oop)  
Ridin' 'round town in an all-white coupe (yeah)  
Gang of bad bitches blow a nigga like soup (yeah)  
You was buyin' Polos, I was buyin' coupes  
Oops, oops, oops, oops  
Yeah, 2 Chainz  
Man you still rockin' them Ray Bans (Ray Bans)  
Them sure look like Ray Bans (woo)  
Took a brick, then got a spray tan (hah)  
Represent the A like an exam  
Lie in front of the block, shine in the dark  
Grind a la carte, time on the clock  
Can't get it back, where you niggas at?  
So Shimins ease, can't take a nap (tell 'em)  
Tired of the fraternize  
I am as real as they advertise (yeah)  
I like the pussy with sanitize (true)  
She left her thong, tried to sabotage  
Bitch, you know I got a main (got a main)  
I got my pockets on Country Kane  
Gator shit on like a Florida game  
If you spill somethin' on me, I wouldn't get a stain  
Oops, oops  
Oops, oops, ooh  
Fuck a nigga's bitch, I'm like, "Oops" (oops)  
Pass her to the gang, nigga, that's an alley-ooop (oop)  
Ridin' 'round town in an all-white coupe (yeah)  
Gang of bad bitches blow a nigga like soup (yeah)  
You was buyin' Polos, I was buyin' coupes  
Oops, oops, oops, oops

Racks up, fat knots  
Deep bass, big watts  
Six cars, young Yacht  
Too rich, clean stitch (woo)  
Lean fixed, grillless  
New whip black as Seal sis  
Diamonds all real, sis  
Your daughter my gutta bitch  
The belly gettin' bigger (woo)  
Might put some ice on my trigger (huh)  
Choppa start singin' like Trigga (Trigga)  
Don't fuck with me, nigga  
Yeah, late night, I'm out with your bitch  
Someone took a pic, ooh (yuh)  
What that is up on my wrist?  
That's a whole brick, Lil Boat  
Oops, oops, ooh  
Fuck a nigga's bitch, I'm like, "Oops" (oops)  
Pass her to the gang, nigga, that's an alley-ooop (oop)  
Ridin' 'round town in an all-white coupe (yeah)  
Gang of bad bitches blow a nigga like soup (yeah)  
You was buyin' Polos, I was buyin' coupes  
Oops, oops, oops, oops

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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